Enter Catesby,with Hastings *head.*

Cat. Here is the head of that ignoble traytor,
The dangerous and vnsuspected *Hastings*,

*Glo.*So deare I lou'd the man that I must weepe:
I tooke him for the playnest harmelesse man,
That breathed vpon this earth a Christian:
Looke ye my Lord Maior:
I made him my booke wherein my soule recorded
The History of all her secret thoughts:
So smooth he daubd his vice with shew of vertue,
That his apparent open guilt omitted;
I meane,his conuersation with *Shores* wife,
He layd from all attainder of suspect.

Buc, Well, well, he was the conuertst sheltred traytor
That euer liu'd, would you haue imagined,
Or almost beleeue,were it not by great preseruation
We liue to tell it you? the subtile traytor
Had this day plotted in the counsell house,
To murder me and my good Lord *Glocester*.

Ma. What,had he so?

Glo. What thinke ye we are Turkes or Infidels,
Or that we should against the course of Law,
Proceed thus rashly to the villaines death,
But that the extreame perrill of the case,
The peace of *England*,and our persons safety
Inforst vs to this execution?

Ma. Now faire befall you,he deserued his death,
And you my good Lords both,haue well proceeded,
To warne false traytors from the like attempts:
I neuer lookt for better at his hands,
After he once fell in with Mistris *Shore*.

Glo, Yet had not we determind he should dye
Vntill your Lordship came to see his death,
Which now the longing hast of these our friends
Somewhat against our meaning haue preuented,
Because my Lord,we would haue had you heard
The traytor speake, and timerously confesse
The manner and the purpose of his treason,
That you might well haue signified the same

Vnto the Citizens, who happily may
Misconsture vs in him, and waile his death.

Ma. My good Lord your gracious word shall
As well,as if I had seene or heard him speake:
And doubt you not right noble Princes both,
But ile acquaint your dutious Citizens
With all your iust proceedings in this case.

Glo. And to that end we wisht your Lordship
To auoyd the carping censures of the world.

Buc. But since you came to late of our intents,
Yet witnesse what we did intend,and so my Lord

Glo. After,after, cousin *Buckingham*, *Ex*
The Maior towards *Guild hall* hies him in all pos
There at your meetest aduantage of the time,
Inferre the bastardy of *Edwards* children:
Tell them how *Edward* put to death a Citizen,
Onely for saying he would make his sonne
Heire to the Crowne, meaning (indeed) his hous
Which by the signe thereof was termed so.
Moreouer,vrge his hatefull luxury,
And beastly appetite in change of lust,
Which stretched to their seruants,daughters,wi
Euen where his lustfull eye,or sauage heart,
Without controle listed to make his prey:
Nay for a need thus farre come neare my person,
Tell them,when that my mother went with child
Of that vnsatiat *Edward*, noble *Yorke*,
My Princely father then had warres in *France*,
And by iust computation of the time,
Found that the issue was not his begot,
Which well appeared in his lineaments
Being nothing like the noble Duke my father,
But touch this sparingly as it were farre of,
Because you know my Lord,my brother liues.

Buc. Feare not my Lord,ile play the Orator
As if the golden fee for which I pleade,
Were for my selfe.

Glo. If you thriue well, bring them to *Baynards*
Where you shall find me well accompanied.